

# Canibus Lyrics

"Jason & Brandon Mashia"

Shoutout to Jason and Brandon in New Hampshire

It started with the DOD after World War 2 in Japan  
When the company branched  
That ended up with the money clan  
And put em on Open Sea  
For the whole world to see  
A man so handsome  
Has never been killed for ransom  
They put pineapple skins in his mouth and gagged him  
Then put him in a barnproof box and fragged him  
Tortured, burned, wasted, boiled, fileted, strangled  
Hanged him upside down in a pit with wild animals  
Wearing multiverse wearables, highly scalable  
Near innumerable variables  
Then just stand there and stare at you  
Half the room quiet  
Half the room was hysterical  
There's a parable about the plot he was buried next to  
I read their electronic diary  
Right before they fired me  
Then when I wrote a better one  
They rehired me  
Oh, how fitting the irony  
Sometimes society was so kind to me  
That I'd literally rhyme for free  
If the term set forth was suitable  
Won't you agree they become immutable  
Carry crucibles to your cubicle  
And of course, none of this is really provable  
If for any reason you refuse to go  
I just wanted you to know  
If you can adjust protocol  
I'll take you to the next Super Bowl  
As long as that's between me and you tho  
Behold the Infinity Scrolls  
Vintage investors and sophisticated collectors  
Standing outside in the cold  
We serve piping hot, caramel macchiatos  
And hand out customary Columbian ponchos on loan  
For those calling my phone  
Our operators are standing by  
To provide 5-star service  
And answer any question you might compose  
But I think you're holding the mic too close  
Please be patient while we place you on hold  
Each custom vintage mold



Physically sold but individually owned  
My writing process is like minting gold  
We can modify his behavior  
By shooting him in the head with a laser  
Then 5G, Terminator his ass later  
Tied down in a Crypto.com center hide lounge  
By this British broad that tried to offer me five pounds  
Ok, let's go talk business  
Somewhere off in the distance  
Real normal like you just talking to Christians  
The glass so thick cylinder case pyramid shape  
How could you really hate what a real lyricist make?  
I shave tips for a living, yeah about two clients per day  
The best way to talk shit to a scientist's face  
Playing poker, met a cougar at Kroger  
A few years older, she walked over  
And asked me to sign her Canibus poster  
The black market certified smoker  
Taking a total piss at the voters  
And anyone counter uplifting the culture  
Every man on my rifle team has the survival gene  
And at least five vial streams of covered bible means  
They changed my orders, forced me to the border  
Now I'm living in a yurt native mut  
With Ethiopian quality water  
How would you like your omelet metaburger  
Bacteria bomblets, beyond vegan nanoelectronics  
Who is the aggressor and who is compliant?  
Who's agenda murders the uninspired  
Underneath the shroud of science?  
They're gonna hold you responsible, hundred percent  
They're gonna charge you for attaching it to a sugar molecule  
I saw visions of the slaughter  
On the outermost layer of the transmission fluid  
Floating on top of the water  
Yeah, a lot of things he say be way out there  
But what can it hurt  
Just to hear him out with your inner ear?  
Its a nice day outside  
I untied the ropes  
Come on baby, let's take a ride on the boat  
Generator humming, starboard and port both running  
Yo, what in the hell you fuss about now, woman?  
Black thought and beats, just you and me  
Dead jubilee, free like our ancestors used to be  
Smile, lay down, chill, the starship Disney hotel  
Black Amex card, pay all the bills  
Mickey Mouse bubble bath  
'Como se dise' suffering succotash  
So in love with your thick fat ass  
Let's start a business, 24 hour fitness?  
Or Bed and Breakfast, real estate assistance  
Or maybe publishing or printing?



Now if I sell my soul and you collect the money  
When we reinvest it I can buy my soul back, honey  
If you the nicest why you charge bargain basement prices  
Insight that's hybrid dead silent  
Dismembered and lifeless  
Peace be well, indeed  
Be grateful for your BNT sales  
With detailed descriptions in the email  
He has the immune system of a Super  
He was standing rooster  
By the time he had his 30th booster  
It is not a paradox to fight to pursue life  
It's only right, some humans need a spark to see the light  
The data was captured but contaminated  
The bag of biohazard waste  
Was handed over to the pond scum  
That originally made it  
A sophisticated, very well natured  
Educated behaviorist  
Who happens to be my absolute favorite  
I rarely exaggerate when I rhyme in the booth  
Even a minuscule eyes my Olympic kind of truth

Can't forget Thomas Gibson and Brian from Virginia  
Creme de la creme Rippers who put up for the big picture